



SUNBEAMS



THE WORDS BY
R. H. ELKIN



THE MUSIC BY
LANDON RONALD

BY THE SAME COMPOSER

AWAY ON THE HILL and
A LITTLE WINDING ROAD
DAFFODILS ARE HERE
DOWN IN THE FOREST
LOVE I HAVE WON YOU
A CYCLE OF LIFE (5 SONGS)

MOON AT THE FULL
O LOVELY NIGHT
PRELUDE
SYLVAN
FOUR SONGS OF THE HILL
SUMMERTIME (4 SONGS)



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Enoch & Sons

SUNBEAMS

Sunbeam, sunbeam, where are you going,
Leaving the deep blue skies?
You'll lose your way on the earth below
When the fading daylight dies.
But the sunbeam peeped through an open door
And lightened a shadow there.
Then rested awhile and found a home
In the glint of a baby's hair.

Sunbeam, sunbeam, where are you going
Tell me, that I may know
Where the mead will turn a deeper green,
And the roses brighter grow.
But the sunbeam hurried upon its way,
As a shaft from Cupid flies,
And next I saw it shining out
From the light of a maiden's eyes.

Sunbeam, sunbeam, the chase is over,
You are a prisoner now,
Though your bonds are light as the crystal chain
That hangs from the dew-kiss'd bough.
Sunbeam, sunbeam, now I have caught you,
Never again will you rove,
For I found you and bound you for ever to me
In the heart of my own true love!

R.H. Elkin

To Mrs. Bertram van Praagh

SUNBEAMS

SONG

Words by
R. H. ELKIN

Music by
LONDON RONALD

Allegretto con moto

VOICE

PIANO

cresc.

lose your way on the earth be - low, When the fad - ing day - light

cresc.

poco rall. *a tempo*

dies. But the sun - beam peep'd through an o - pen door, And

poco rall. *a tempo*

f *poco rit.*

light - ened a sha - dow there, Then rest - ed a - while and

f

a tempo *poco rall.* *p*

found a home, In the glint of a ba - by's hair.

p *poco rall.* *a tempo*

Sun-beam, sun-beam, where are you go-ing? Tell me that I may

know Where the mead will turn a deep - er green, And the

ro - ses bright - er grow; But the sun - beam hur - ried up -

on its way, As a shaft from Cupid flies, And

f e poco rit. *poco rall.*

next I saw it shin - ing out From the light of a mai - den's

f e poco rit. *colla voce*

p *p Più lento*

eyes. Sun - beam, sun-beam, The chase is o - ver,

p *p Più lento*

Red. *

più forte

You are a pris - o - ner now, Though your bonds are light as the

più forte

Red. *

rall.

cry - stal chain That hangs from the dew - kiss'd bough. Oh!

rall.

f tempo primo

Sun - beam, sun - beam, now I have caught you, Ne - ver a - gain will you

f tempo primo

cresc.

rove, For I found you and bound you for - e - ver to me, In the

cresc.

cresc. *ad lib*

heart, In the heart of my own true

f cresc. *colla voce*

love.

ff presto

I heard you go by

Lyric by
KATHLEEN STUART

Music by
DANIEL WOOD

Andante moderato *mp*

VOICE

Oh,

PIANO

mf *rit.*

bright was the morn - ing, All gold - en and blue, As

mp a tempo

mf

I sat a think - ing, A think - ing of you. The

poco cresc.